



REVELATIONS OF A REFUGEE FROM 1999

The following three letters were recently faxed to US radio talk show host Art Bell by someone who claims to be a time traveller. He makes some startling revelations for the next few years based on what he's seen in his journeys into the near future, and the past. While it is obviously difficult to judge the veracity of the content, we thought these letters worth publishing for what they suggest about time travel *per se*, and so we can all compare notes on what happens in the next couple of years!

Incidentally, Art Bell received these letters successively on 26 February, 3 April and 9 April 1998, but the last message should have been the second one to arrive! We now reprint them with slightly edited spelling and punctuation. Anyone wishing to see the original versions can visit Art Bell's website <www.artbell.com>.

1) Received 26 February 1998

Mr Bell,

I am a Time Traveller. Please, you *must* read on!

If you read any of this over the air, do not read the following:

You or Keith, your web guy (I am sorry that I do not know which of you it will be),

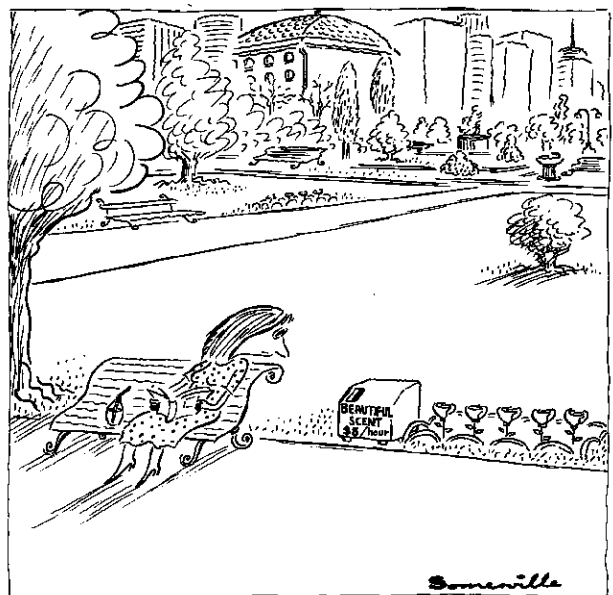
will soon be receiving an anonymous e-mail (it will be completely untraceable). Files attached to a short note will explain that the contents are images of photocopies of three very important documents: two will carry the United States Pentagon Seal and the other will contain a seal of the Royal Air Force of the United Kingdom.

Before I continue, I must stress that *lives* are on the line here. This is an important issue. I know that what I am about to reveal will sound totally ridiculous. I also know that you must be the recipient of many a hoax. I assure you that this is *no hoax*. You, of course, will have this proven to you by the receipt of the said e-mail and by the coming to pass of the information I will reveal later in this letter.

The copies of the US and UK documents, my good sir, I am certain will both frighten and delight you. They are not fictitious. They describe

the transfer of a downed UFO from the United Kingdom to the United States in November of 1994. In actuality, the first US document is a copy of a letter, written as a complaint to the RAF concerning damage to the triangular UFO during its transport. The other two are follow-up letters which are included to confirm the topic of the first.

These must not be posted on your website or mentioned on your two radio pro-



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grams until after September 12, 1998. Lives will end if you can not, or choose not, to heed this warning! Failure to heed this warning will result in catastrophic events culminating in the possible deaths of *thousands* of men, women and children.

If you wish, you may read the remaining portion of this letter over the air.

As I have stated, I am a Time Traveller, although we refer to it as "riding the wave". I am a US citizen, born in 1964. I am nearly 40 years old. In 1983 I enlisted in the United States Army. It was shortly after my enlistment and before completing basic training that I was first approached by those I now refer to simply as "My Friends". This group does not consist of aliens nor interdimensional beings: they are human.

I have learned over the years that not everyone can safely travel the wave, and I was first approached, I was told, due to an unusually large amount of some chemical that naturally occurs in the human body. It somehow aids in the time travel process. (My Friends told me what chemical it was back then, but that was many years ago and I have long since forgotten the name of the stuff. I think it has some copper or something in it.) I have since learned that when I enlisted in the US Army, My Friends gained a large amount of informa-

tion about me, my genetic history and so forth, and it was this information that changed my life forever.

I have travelled the wave 16 times on various missions for My Friends, but five days ago, while I was back in 1999, I stumbled across some information I wish I never had! My life is no longer guaranteed, and I find that My Friends are far from true! The information proves that My Friends are members of an organisation that I see referred to only as "The Club". I have no doubt, however, that this group is in fact the same group that others have called "MJ-12", etc.

I am now a fugitive. I was arrested and began to see that I was to be killed, so I escaped from My Friends two days ago, June 21, 1999. Before I rode the wave back to 1998, I prepared a packet of information, including names, dates and even some photographs. I have arranged with a friend for this packet to be forwarded to you and a few others in the event of my untimely death or disappearance. Please keep in mind that this packet was left with a very trustworthy individual two days ago, June 21, 1999. As I have now disappeared, I am confident that the packet will find its way into your hands.

I will not remain in 1998. I took the chance to rest here so that I could pass on this vital information and also take care of some personal duties. I will not reveal in what time period I intend to arrive, but I will, on occasion, check back into this time period.

To aid in proving the veracity of the information I have revealed to you in this letter, I will now reveal a few things further (I am keeping back

a few things that I do [not] think it is now wise to reveal):

1) President Clinton will pass through this current scandal and the next as well. (Look for the words "Hollow Oaks" to be associated with the next scandal.)

2) President Clinton will not finish his second term; he will resign due to health problems soon after the Hollow Oaks scandal. President Gore will lead his rejuvenated Democratic Party as well as the nation to bringing not one but two new states into the union.

3) A man named Brown will appear to be a strong candidate for the Republican presidential nomination to run against President Gore; however, the ticket in 2000 will be Quayle/Bush.

4) "It is far better to live in a world where Saddam is in power in Iraq." Watch for this quote to appear as a headline in the *Washington Post*—you will not believe who said this.

Just a few more quick notes:

1) Time travel need not be achieved solely by mechanical means. I use only a small electromagnetic tuner, and my developed abilities, to ride the wave with ease.

2) I have been sent on 16 missions for My Friends over the years. The packet I mentioned above contains the logbook that I secretly kept while on these missions.

3) It is unbelievably difficult to create the feared "time paradox". On my second mission we tried to create the paradox; we could not. Time is like a river, ever flowing and changing but always moving forward.

4) I was a big fan of your late-night TV talkshow (I have several on RDVD!).

Mr Bell, I hope never to have to contact you again. When you get my packet, I trust that you will do what needs to be done. This may be a bit of a cop-out on my part, but I deserve a normal life. I can no longer be a part of this. May God forgive me if I am making a mistake, but I am going to try to lose myself in my chosen time. If I am successful, I will live and die a normal life.

May God bless you in the upcoming times.

— A refugee from 1999

2) Received 3 April 1998

Mr Bell,

I am the Wave Rider who has contacted you previously.

I will be dead in less than two years.



This is a fact I have confirmed through time travel. This is why I am now convinced that I must expose ~~My Friends~~ My Enemies for the butchers that they truly are.

If you read any of this over the air, do not read the following. [Section deleted by Art Bell.]

You may read the following on air if you so choose:

In my timeline, this is the third time I have chosen to contact you. I have news to report to you that I trust will find its way to your listeners. Firstly, I have successfully stopped the transmission of the documents (letters via e-mail) that I mentioned only to you in my first letter. Secondly, I have names and dates and other information which I have only recently obtained. Thirdly, I fully intend to turn these items and many others over to you just as soon as I am certain that I can do so without causing the deaths of others.

You may not yet have received my second communication. I am uncertain of the date on which I sent it to you; however, in it I explained to you why I felt it was important not to reveal more about myself, my abilities, My Enemies or their organisation. However, due to the actions of My Enemies, described in brief below, I have changed my mind. To this end, I will slowly release information as I feel it proper and timely to do so.

Why have I changed my mind? Allow me to relate the last 12 months of my life in short:

It has been almost one year since I first contacted you. I had chosen to live in the United States in the early 1950s. I was nearly captured by a fellow Wave Rider; I spotted her before she found me. I assume she must have been sent to track me down. She did not spot me and I left that time period as quickly as I was able.

I then attempted to live quietly in England circa 1945. My hopes were that, with all the troubles of World War II still being sorted out, I might just get myself lost in the confusion of post-war Europe. After almost eight months without incident, I began to feel safe. It was at this time that I returned to your time period and sent you my second communiqué. I even found myself a lady friend with whom I finally started to live the normal life I so much desire. In January of 1947 I came close to losing my life, and my darling Clare lost hers as we attempted to escape.

I was forced to kill another human being—may the God of my fathers forgive me. I took his life, fuelled by hatred at the murder he, under the orders of My Enemies, had committed, and now, can I be any better than he? No, I am not, but perhaps I can in some small way redeem myself. At least I know that I may prevent further deaths.

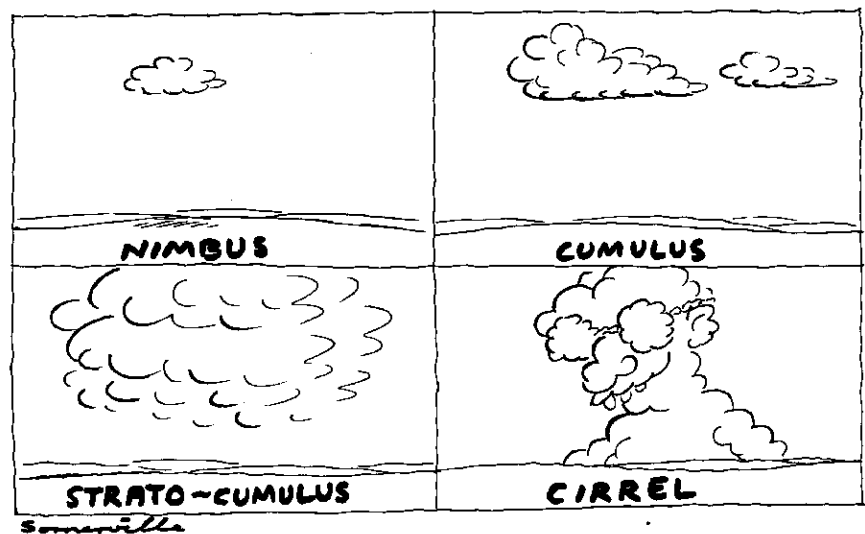
I should first explain how I travel in time. The short and sweet of it is that I was taught to target a particular person, place or event. The more information I have on the target, the better my chance of success and the faster I reach my target. I take a photo of the target, a sheet of paper with the information written on it, a map of the site, etc. I circle the target and begin the process. I then enter a quiet, darkened area (we used to call it "the pad"). A period of concentration and meditation then begins. For days, weeks and sometimes even months after beginning, I will study the target, concentrate on the target, even begin to dress in the period clothing of the target during my time in the pad (only about two hours per day is all I can manage). As I begin to feel the wave approaching, I look for the doorway, the gateway, the rip in the fabric of time or whatever you want to call it. For me, it almost always looks like a pool of water that I pass through before entering the new timeline.

Some Time Travellers had only out-of-body type experiences (these people we

call Projectors); others of us (called Wave Riders) physically disappeared from the current timeline. Early on in the project, I would use a small electromagnetic tuner to help me concentrate and focus on the target. I no longer use any aid when wave riding.

I told you in my first fax that I have travelled back in time on 16 occasions. Truth to tell, I was sent on 16 *official* missions. I also travelled back on two not-so-official occasions for certain very powerful men. Also, I have travelled back many times on my own. (This is what really got me into trouble!) On every occasion I kept a diary of my—for lack of a better word, what I will call—adventures. I plan to release this diary as well.

Reading the newspapers in this time period for your last few days, I find that I have returned to your timeline just as one of President Clinton's scandals has cleared. You will soon see, as I stated when I first contacted you, that this will be the trend: he will continue to be cleared over and over again. However, the roots of the "Hollow Oaks" scandal have also now been laid. This President should not finish his second term: the claim of health trouble will force him to resign in his eighth year. Not long after leaving the White House, Mrs Clinton will file for divorce; she will leave the country and later marry an oil executive from Mexico. The couple will live quietly in Mexico and she will author numerous books such as *The White*



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House Hush, Life Without ~~Bull~~ Bill and others.

You also have not heard the last of Saddam. He will be involved in an Islamic/Israeli war in which Russia will also be involved. (This before the year 2000!) The United States will continue to decline in power and influence, just as the States of Europe will increase in power and influence.

Mr Bell, I pray you will be willing to assist in my efforts to release the truth. I ask your assistance in bringing more of my story to the public. I await your reply. I will be listening, sir.

— A refugee in time

3) Received 9 April 1998

Mr Bell,

I am the Time Traveller who faxed you some time ago.

Do not read the following over the air. [Line(s) deleted by Art Bell.]

The following need not be kept confidential:

I thought, or at least hoped, that I would never contact you again. I have chosen to communicate with you this second time just to assure you that I am alive and well, and I believe that I will be left alone to live out my life in quiet obscurity.

When I first departed 1998 after contacting you, I had determined to live in 1952 Iowa. Just eight days after my arrival I looked into renting a house. I was not able to do so, but I was told about a small house

in a nearby town that was for sale. I left to go visit the town and see the house. I took the bus. When we pulled into town I spotted a woman I recognised as a fellow Wave Rider. Suspecting that she must have been sent to track me down and kill me, I got off the bus, purchased a ticket to another city and started preparing to ride the wave to my next choice of times in which I wanted to live.

It has been months since that happened, and, as I now reflect on things, I believe that she was most probably sent back to offer me a chance to lose myself permanently, provided that I never revealed what I know. (This offer was made to another person who had to leave the project in the early '90s.)

I am pleased to say that I have found the love of my life, and, although I will do nothing to further reveal more than I already have, I do hope that you will, when you receive my packet of information, release what information you deem appropriate. You will receive the information packet soon. I encourage *you* to make public the information it contains. I will not, can not, risk losing all that I have found, but I still believe that the information must be made public.

I recall some years ago hearing you say that you believed that the so-called "Magic 12" or "Majestic 12" secret government within our government was no myth and that they were a truly powerful entity. As I recall, you were doing a program that was

more or less a final tribute to Robert O. Dean. He had died on the day before and you rebroadcast an interview you had with him, examined some of his work and praised his contribution to the cause. When the interview finished you began to explain how you, too, believed in the "MJ-12" group. I tell you without doubt that I also believe this group exists. Further, I believe that the organisation that I call "My Friends", and that they themselves call "The Club", is one and the same group.

I am confident now that I have successfully lost myself in the past, and I feel that the only thing I did not put into my packet of information that I should also reveal is that The Club is not merely an American group. This is an international and extremely well-connected group of men. Further, many of the more powerful members are actually members of the industrial wealth of Europe and Asia (China and the former East Berlin [Germany] are well represented, as is Japan).

I am going to risk one final ride to 1999. The reckless release of UFO information I revealed in my first fax preys on my [conscience]. I must make an attempt to get the documents myself, before it can be uncovered. If this information was only being sent to you, I would not worry; but I believe the information is being sent to other persons as well as yourself. I can not trust that these others would be willing to sit on it until after September 12, 1998. If you recall, the information I am referring to concerns the transportation of a triangular shaped UFO from the United Kingdom to the United States. I must obtain these documents before they are uncovered and sent to you and others. (If successful, I will post the information to you after September 12, 1998.)

Watch the mail for my packet, and I trust you to do the right thing.

I wish only to say that I admire you and the work that you do now and will do in the future. You will be so much more than you currently imagine. You have been a lone voice of truth and reason crying out to me from the desert. I thank you for setting an example and, by that example, helping me decide to do what I now know had to be done. You will never know just how much you have meant to me. Thank you, sir.

— A refugee in time, and, as always,
a fan

(Source: Art Bell, www.artbell.com)

